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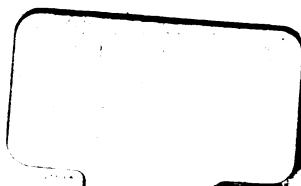
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FIRST READER
GRADED CLASSICS

BY

M. W. HALIBURTON

AND

F. T. NORVELL



RICHMOND
B.F. JOHNSON PUBLISHING CO.
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SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS

The purpose of a First Reader should be to give a reading vocabulary, and to present as soon as possible reading that will interest rather than inform the child. What may be termed *informational* lessons are out of place. The child should learn to read and not read to learn. Such is the aim of this little book.

Most teachers of young children have experienced a difficulty in eliciting from the child such complete sentences as "I have a fan" or "I see a box," when the object is put into his hands or the picture of the object is shown and he is asked, "What have you?" or "What do you see?" Before children have been taught to give complete sentences, they answer such questions in phrases, as "the fan" or "the box." The complete sentence is what the teacher wishes him to speak before it is written on the board. If the child's natural inclination to act and to imitate is called into play at this stage, no such difficulty will arise. The first sentence given him should be a command or request calling for an act which he can perform.

THE FIRST LESSON.—The teacher, having placed a fan and a box within sight and easy reach of the class, tells them that all who can do what she is going to ask may raise their hands. She then speaks in natural tones the sentence "Get the fan."

The child, indicated to perform the act, gets the fan. It is replaced. Another child is told to say exactly what the teacher has said and the command is again obeyed by another

member of the class. When this has been repeated, "the chalk says it"; that is, the teacher writes it on the board, telling the children to do what the chalk asks them to do. Knowing that the "chalk is to say" exactly what the teacher has said, they associate the written form of the words with the act, just as they did the spoken words.

When the sentences have been written and acted several times, the children should find and point out the word that says "fan," the word that says "get" and the phrase, "the fan."

OTHER ACTION LESSONS.—In a lesson like the one on page 12, which begins with the command "Run," the teacher, having privately instructed one child in what he is to do, writes on the board the word "Run," telling the class that the boy selected will do just "what the chalk tells him to do." The class see the word "Run," they see the act, they associate the two and thus learn the word.

In still another way the action lessons may be given. The new words may be taught at the beginning of the lesson just as new words are taught in ordinary lessons. The books are then opened and the sentences containing the new words are read silently. The children indicate by raising their hands that one sentence has been mastered. One (or more) of the class is selected to perform the act indicated in the sentence until the entire lesson is mastered and acted.

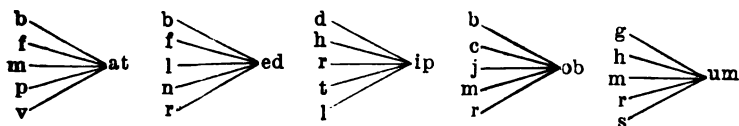
It will be noticed that each "Silent Reading" lesson is the logical sequence of the preceding "Action Sentences" lesson. Thus the pupil reads about the actions which he has performed.

PHONICS.—At first the child is not ready for written analysis of words, but oral exercises in phonics should follow the first lesson. The teacher tells the children to listen, and that those who understand her when she speaks slowly may either do what she asks or raise their hands to show that they understand. She then speaks such sentences as, "Put on your h a t," "Touch your l i p." She should bring in the sentences, "Get the f a n," "Get the b o x."

This training of the ear to recognize the sound of letters should be followed by blackboard exercises for training the eye to recognize the characters that represent these sounds; for example, f-an, f-in, f-un. Teachers differ as to the best time for beginning these exercises in written analysis of words, and for teaching the alphabet. Neither should be delayed very long.

The first written exercises in phonics should be with many words containing the same sound. A thorough drill upon the short vowels should be given first.

By some such device as the one given below the teacher is enabled to give rapidly on the board a large number of words for phonic drills:



After a thorough drill on the short vowels, the long vowels can easily be taught by showing that the addition of final *e* changes the short vowel sound to that of the long vowel.

The following words will show the effect of the final *e* in lengthening the sound of the vowel :

mat	bit	not	met
mate	bite	note	mete
hat	fin	hop	tub
hate	fine	hope	tube
can	pin	rod	cub
cane	pine	rode	cube

Except to teach silent letters by elision, no diacritical marks should be used at this stage. The elision of letters should be shown on the blackboard.

Instead of teaching that in words containing two vowels one is generally silent, the sound of the vowels combined should be given.

ILLUSTRATIONS.—Each picture in this book is intended primarily to illustrate the text and the pupil should study it before attempting to read the lesson it illustrates. The teacher can easily turn this picture study to practical use; for instance, the illustrations on pages 18, 33, 40, 51, etc., will naturally lead to talks on nature study. Talking about nature is better than reading about it, especially with children of the first grade. The ethical value of the illustrations should not be neglected; thus, the illustrations on pages 28 and 55 show the folly of being frightened without cause; in connection with those on pages 49, 56, etc., children should be taught to be kind to animals. By proceeding along these lines the teacher will not only accomplish a distinct pedagogical purpose, but will soon arouse in the children an interest in art.

THE ALPHABET

Q	A	a	a	N	N	n	n
B	B	b	b	O	O	o	o
C	C	c	c	P	P	p	p
D	D	d	d	Q	Q	q	q
E	E	e	e	R	R	r	r
F	F	f	f	S	S	s	s
G	G	g	g	T	T	t	t
H	H	h	h	U	U	u	u
I	I	i	i	V	V	v	v
J	J	j	j	W	W	w	w
K	K	k	k	X	X	x	x
L	L	l	l	Y	Y	y	y
M	M	m	m	Z	Z	z	z





PART I



the box
the box

Get the fan.
Get the fan.

get
get



the fan
the fan

Get the box
Get the box.

on
on

see
see



open
open

shut
shut

See the fan on the box.

See the fan on the box.

Get the fan.

Get the fan.

Open the fan. Shut the fan.

Open the fan. Shut the fan.

Get the box.

Get the box.

Open the box. Shut the box.

Open the box. Shut the box.

a hat	a cup	set	in
a hat	a cup	set	in

Get a hat.

Get a hat.

Get a fan.

Get a fan.

Set the hat on the fan.

Set the hat on the fan.



Get a cup.

Get a cup.

Set the cup in the box.

Set the cup in the box.

run to hop sit
run to hop sit

Run.

Run.

Run to the

Run to the



hat.

hat.

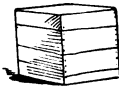


Hop.

Hop.

Hop to a box.

Hop to a box.



Sit on the box.

Sit on the box.

a cat

a hen

a pig

a cat

a hen

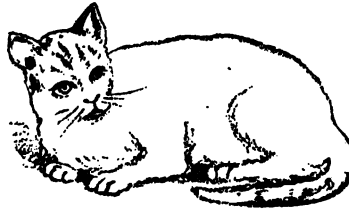
a pig

I see

I see

I see a cat.

I see a cat.



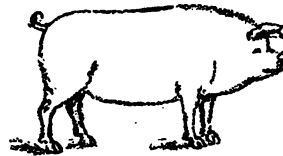
[DRAW]



[DRAW]

I see a hen.

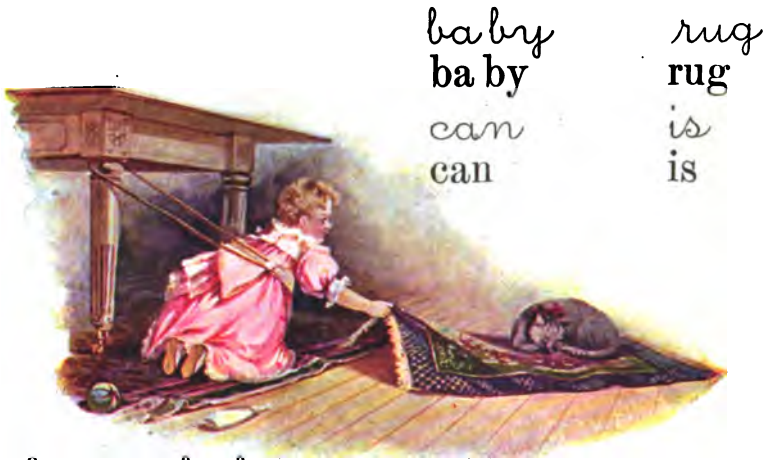
I see a hen.



[DRAW]

I see a pig.

I see a pig.



I see a baby.
I see a baby.

I see a cat. I see a rug
I see a cat. I see a rug.

The cat is on the rug.
The cat is on the rug.

Can the baby get the cat?
Can the baby get the cat?

The baby can get the cat.

See the baby get the cat on the rug.

saw	was	it	and
saw	was	it	and

I saw a fan.

I saw a fan.

It was on a box.

It was on a box.

Was the fan open?

Was the fan open?

The fan was shut.

The fan was shut.

I saw a hat on a fan.

I saw a hat on a fan.

I shut the fan.

I shut the fan.

I saw a cat, a hen and a pig

I saw a cat, a hen and a pig.

I saw a cup and a box.

I saw a cup and a box.

A cup was in the box.

A cup was in the box.

I set it in the box.

I set it in the box.

I saw the baby get the cat on the rug.

REVIEW WORDS

the	shut	is	saw
ba by	o pen	to	was

PHONIC DRILLS

a		e		e	
cat	cat	get	get		
hat	hat	set	set		
fan	fan	net	net		
can	can	hen	hen		
i		o		u	
it	it	box	box	up	up
sit	sit	hop	hop	cup	cup
in	in	on	on	rug	rug
pig	pig	not	not	run	run



this my

this my

doll has

doll has

This is my doll.

My doll has a hat.

See! it is on the doll.

My doll has a fan and a box.

The doll is sitting on the box.

The fan was in the box.

I can open and shut my doll's fan.

sit
sit ting

doll
doll's



bee you

bee you

net yes

net yes

See this bee! It is in the net.

See this bee! It is in the net.

Can you see it?

Yes, I can see the bee. Can you get it?

Yes, I can open the net and get the
bee.

one two three four five

one two three four five

like	not	do	no
like	not	do	no

I saw the baby.

Can the baby run?

Yes, I saw the baby run.

Can the baby hop?

No, the baby can not hop.

Do you like to run? I saw you run
to the hat.

Yes, I like to run. I ran to get the
hat.

Do you like to hop?

No, I do not like to hop.

run

ran

ACTION SENTENCES

<i>fingers</i>	<i>put</i>	<i>down</i>	<i>up</i>
fin gers	put	down	up

Put up two fingers.

Put down one finger.

Put up three fingers.

Put down two fingers.

Put two fingers up.

Put four fingers down.

Put five fingers up.

Put two fingers on the box.

Put one finger into the cup.

SILENT READING

I put up two fingers.

I put down one finger.

I put up three fingers.

I put down two fingers.

ACTION SENTENCES

for	me	hand	go
for	me	hand	go

Get a hat for me. Put one hand on the hat.

Get a cup for me. Put two fingers into the cup.

Go to the fan and get it for me.

Open the fan. Put it into my hand.

Go to the box and open it.

Go to the box and shut it.

Go to the box and sit down on it.

SILENT READING

I got a hat for you.

I put one hand on the hat.

I got the cup for you.

I put two fingers into the cup.

I got the fan for you.

I opened it for you.

get
got

open
opened

REVIEW WORDS

for
fingers
four

put
you
do

one
two
three

PHONIC DRILL

s	s	ll	ll
is	is	doll	doll
his	his	will	will
has	has	kill	kill
e	e	o	o
he	he	go	go
me	me	no	no
we	we	so	so



will
will
feed
feed
chicks
chicks
too
too

I will feed my chicks.
I will feed my hen, too.
The chicks run to me.
I like to see the chicks run to me.
The chicks like to get to my hand.
Hop up, chicks, hop up!
See the two chicks up on me!
One is up on the hen, too.
Hop down, chicks, and run!



big dog

big dog

he bite

he bite

Is this not a big dog? It is my dog.
 I like my big dog. My dog likes me.
 He likes my cat and my hen.
 He will not run the cat and the hen.
 He will run the pig.
 He will bite the pig, too.
 He will get my hat and my doll for me.

PHONIC DRILL

th	y	ce	sh
this	my	see	shut
that	fly	bee	ship
them	dry	feed	fish
with	sky	seed	she

ACTION SENTENCES

touch your mouth eyes

Touch your mouth.

Touch your eyes.

Put a finger on one eye.

Put two fingers on your mouth.

Shut and open your eyes.

Open and shut your mouth.

SILENT READING

I touched my mouth.

I touched my eyes.

I put a finger on one eye.

I put two fingers on my mouth.

I shut and opened my eyes.

touch

touched

ride horse fa ther jump



I can ride. See me on my horse!
Father is my horse.
My horse can run.
I like to ride my horse.
He will jump up and down.
I like to see my horse jump.
Get up, horse, get up!

way London Town here we



See, saw, up and down,
 This is the way to London Town;
 See, saw, up and down,
 Here we go to London Town;
 Up and down, up and down,
 This is the way to London Town.

six seven eight nine ten
 six seven eight nine ten

what that fire burn



What is that?

See its big eyes! Can it see me?

See its big mouth!

Its mouth is open. Will it bite me?

See the fire in its eyes and mouth!

Will it burn me?

Can it get me? No, I will run.

it

its

train but wa ter make



This is my train.

It is not a big train, but it can run.

I can not ride on it, but the doll can.

The doll likes to ride on my train.

I can put water and fire into my train.

That is the way to make a train go

Ting-a-ling! Here we go!

soap lit tle soaped washed



Baby has the soap.

Baby has one little fin-
ger soaped;

One little, two little,
three little fingers
soaped;

Four little, five little, six
little fingers soaped.

Baby has the water.

Baby has one little fin-
ger washed;

One little, two little,
three little fingers
washed;

Seven little, eight little,
nine little, ten little fingers washed.



dries

his

dried

Baby dries his fingers.



Baby has one little
finger dried;

One little, two little,
three little fingers
dried;

Four little, five little,
six little fingers
dried;

Seven little, eight little, nine little, ten
little fingers dried.

REVIEW WORDS

fa ther

touch

dries

horse

your

dried

jump

mouth

soap

eyes

wa ter

soaped

lit tle

here

washed

PHONIC DRILLS

a	e	i	o	u
at	let	big	dog	but
man	men	did	top	mud
ran	yes	dig	got	hunt

a-e	i-e	o-e	u-e
make	like	rope	cube
take	bite	home	rule
wake	kite	more	blue
grave	ride	nose	glue
plate	five	joke	true

ck	ch	ay	ow
stick	much	way	how
block	rich	hay	now
clock	such	say	down
struck	chick	play	town

moon man sticks said face



“What can you see in the moon? Can you see a man in the moon?”

“My father said that the man in the moon is burning sticks. Can you see a man burning sticks?”

“No, I can not; but the moon is like a man’s face. I can see the eyes and the mouth.

“It is a big face. Can you not see it?”

burn

burn ing

man

man’s

house blocks spell with they

I will make a little house with my
blocks. I will make it
with three blocks.

Here it is. What
does it spell?



This house has three blocks in it, too.

What does it spell?

I will make four
little houses with
my blocks. What do they spell?



house
hous es

do
does

are know let ters how many



Here are the blocks I make my houses
with.

I spelled "bee" and "fly" with my
blocks.

I can spell, for I know the letters on
my blocks.

How many letters do you know?

What can you spell with my blocks?

spell

spelled

Ka ty play her good sings

This is the way that Katy and I play.



Katy plays that
her little cat is her
baby.

I play that my
little dog is my
baby.

Katy's baby is
good; but my baby
is not.

Katy sits down and sings to her
baby. I jump my baby.

He likes to jump up and down.

Jump, little baby, jump!

Ka ty

Ka ty's

girl plate dinner boy table



PICTURE STORY

What is this boy doing?
 What is this girl doing?
 What do you see on the table?
 What is on the plate?
 Are the boy and girl at dinner?
 Are they playing house?

do doing ————— play playing

ever did legs just wings

Did you ever see a horse with two
legs—just two?

Did you ever see a horse with wings?

Did you ever see a horse fly?

Did you ever see a horse sit down?

My horse has two legs—just two.

My horse has wings.

My horse can fly up on the house.

He can sit down, too.

This is my horse. Will you ride?

REVIEW WORDS

know	man y	are	din ner
they	Ka ty	said	ta ble
house	let ters	good	ev er



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craw fish have some them catch

I see a crawfish in the water.

Did you ever see one?

Its eyes are up on little sticks.



It can not open and shut them.

The little eye-sticks go up and down.

Crawfish have ten big legs.

They have many little legs, too.

I will catch a crawfish with this stick.

I will put it into some water and you
can see how many legs it has.

PHONIC DRILLS

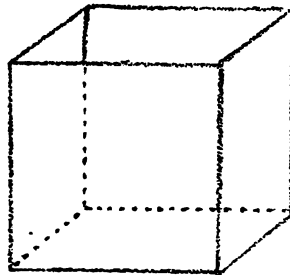
wh	ing	ai	oo
what	sing	sail	too
when	wing	fail	moon
white	ring	rain	soon
which	bring	train	bloom

pen cil cube top draw of

I will get my pencil
and see what I can
draw. I will draw a
cube with it.

This is a cube.

A box is like a cube.

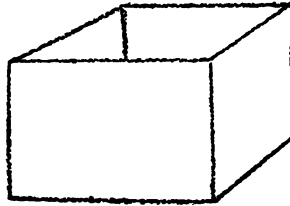


[DRAW]

I will draw a box for you.

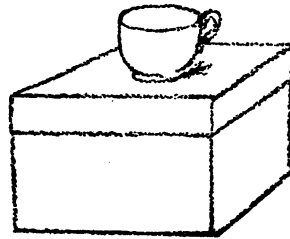
Here it is.

I will draw a top for
the box and put a cup
on it. It is a little cup.



[DRAW]

With my pencil I
can draw a cube, a box,
and a box with a cup
on top of it.



[DRAW]

See what you can draw for me with
your pencil.



[DRAW]



[DRAW]

sail

fast

blow

ship

now



“This is my little ship. Has it not a big sail on it?”

“Yes, it has a big sail. I like to see a little ship sail.”

“Here is some water and we will make my ship sail. Now blow on it, and it will sail fast. Blow it to me.”

“I did blow it, but it will not sail fast. The ship can not sail here. It is too big to sail on this water.”

went kite high sky wind



A boy was sitting on a box to fly his kite. The kite did not go up high. The boy said, "Blow, wind, blow my kite up high in the sky.

Blow, wind, blow my kite fast."

But the kite did not fly high.

The boy said, "I will jump down and run with my kite."

He jumped down and ran fast. His kite went high up in the sky. You can see it up in the sky now.



jump

jumped

clock struck when mouse old

This old clock has two little hands,
but it can not touch me. It has a big
face, but it can not
see me.

I saw my cat run
a mouse into this
clock. When I
opened it to catch
the mouse, the
clock struck one.
Now I will shut it
and run away.

Hickory, dickory dock,
The mouse ran up the
clock;
The clock struck one,
The mouse ran down,
Hickory, dickory dock.



REVIEW WORDS

craw fish	have	old	mouse
pen cil	some	wind	catch

PHONIC DRILLS

a	e	i	o	u
and	nest	milk	soft	just
hand	went	wind	from	dust
ir	ou	aw	igh	
dirt	found	saw	high	
girl	round	draw	light	
bird	ground	straw	night	
ar	ur	wa	all	
lark	burn	was	ball	
star	hurt	want	fall	

rain um brella un der fall comes

We will play that it is raining.

I have some water here and I will
make it rain.

Here is the umbrella. Sit down on the rug and get under the umbrella. The water will not fall on you.

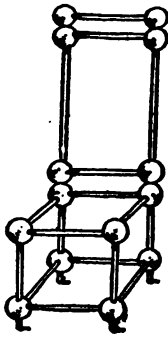


Here comes the rain.
Now it is raining, raining!
How fast the rain comes down!
Do you not like to play that it is
raining?

rain

rain ing

peas Char lie leave soft take



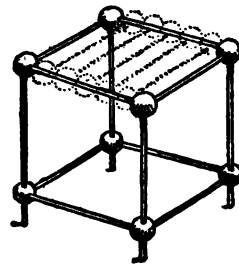
Do you like this little chair?
Charlie made it of sticks and
peas.

Do you know how to make
little chairs of sticks and
peas?

Take some peas and put them into
water. Leave them in the water to
get soft. When they are soft, you can
put them on little sticks.

Here is a little table
Katy made in that way.

See what you can make
of sticks and peas.



make

made

yel low but ter fly dust bod y from

A boy saw a little yellow butterfly and ran to catch it.

He struck the butterfly with his hat and it fell into the water.

When he dried the butterfly, he saw some yellow dust on his hand and fingers.



This dust came from the butterfly's body and wings. It was the dust that made them yellow.

fall

fell

The boy said, "I will not take the yellow from your wings, little butterfly. Fly away, away!"

Dear Father:

I have a kite, and I like to sail it. When the wind blows it goes high up in the sky.

Will you get me a ship that will sail on the water? Get me some blocks with letters on them. When it rains, I will play in the house with my blocks.

From your

Little Boy.

green brown heart there white



There was a little green house,
And in the little green house
There was a little brown house,
And in the little brown house
There was a little yellow house,
And in the little yellow house
There was a little white house,
And in the little white house
There was a little heart.



rab bit
mead ow
home
find
moth er

Down in the
meadow an
old rabbit has

her home. There are five little rabbits
with her. The little ones run and play
with the mother rabbit. The mother
rabbit saw my dog coming and ran into
her home. The little ones ran in with
her. The dog did not find them.

Did you ever see a white rabbit?
Katy has four little white rabbits.
I made a little house for them.

come

com ing

dirty
clean
clothes
mud
rope



My
doll went

with me to see

Katy. Katy has a doll, too. We played in the mud and got my doll's clothes dirty; but I have washed them.

Now I will leave them on the rope to dry. When they have dried, I will put them on my doll.

Katy is coming to see me. My doll will be white and clean when Katy gets here.

REVIEW WORDS

um brel la	come	clothes	un der
but ter fly	bod y	mead ow	yel low
Char lie	their	dirt y	moth er

PHONIC DRILLS

ea	ee	ie	ow
pea	deep	die	bow
eat	peep	lie	low
each	green	cried	blow
clean	sleep	dried	ar row

bow

let

bear

killed



“I do not like to play with girls and dolls,” said Charlie. “I will get

my bow and arrow and go hunting. Father has killed a bear and I can do it, too. A bear can not make me run. Come on, boys, and go with me."

Charlie got his bow and arrow. The three boys went down into the meadow to find a bear.

A little way from the house, Charlie saw three little white rabbits playing.



"There are the bears, boys! They can not catch me! I will run!"

Charlie let his bow and arrow fall, and ran home.

The rabbits ran, too.



dig
sparrow
ground
grave
she

When Katy was playing down in the meadow, she saw a little sparrow on the ground.

“Some one has killed this sparrow,” said Katy. “I will dig a grave for you, little sparrow. But I will run home and get a box to put you in.”

She ran to the house and got a little box. She put green leaves into it to make it soft.

“Now I will put you into the box

and shut it. The cat can not get you now," she said.

This is the way Katy put the little sparrow away in his grave.

hay says haystacks nest around

Charlie and Katy have come to the meadow to see the men make hay. Baby is with them.

Charlie likes to play on the haystacks.

Katy does, too; but baby can not get up on the haystacks. They are too high.

Katy and Charlie run and jump in the hay.

man

men

They make baby sit down on the ground. They get hay and put it around her.

“Now, baby, you are a little spar-



row,” says Katy. “We have made a little nest for you.”

Baby likes to play that she is a little sparrow in a nest.

When they go home, they will ride on the hay.



balloon gas
light want
basket so

Charlie went with his father to see a man go up in a balloon.

A basket was under the balloon and was made

fast to it. Just as the man got into the basket, the bal-

loon went up.

“Father, what makes the balloon go up? It has no wings to fly with.”

“The balloon has gas in it, Charlie,” said his father. “The gas makes the

balloon so light that it will go high up in the sky."

"Father, I want you to get me a balloon."

So Charlie's father got two little balloons. One of them was for Charlie and one was for Katy. The little balloons have gas in them like the big balloon, but they can not go up so high as the big balloon.

dan	de	li	on	tell	seed	if
			gone		times	

Katy likes to play with the little yellow dandelions, when they have gone to seed. She has two in her hand now. This is how she plays with them:

"I want to know what time it is," says Katy. "I will blow on this dandelion



three times. It will tell me the time. One, two, three. There are five seed on the dandelion now; it is five o'clock.

Now I will blow on this one. It will tell me if my mother wants me. One, two, three; the seed fall to the ground. I know mother wants me. I will run home.

clock

o'clock

larks

air



larks

air

Up, up in the sky
 The meadow larks fly,
 Up in the air so high.

their

be low



their

be low

With their wings just so,
 They sing as they go
 O'er the meadow below.

o'er

o ver

peep

sleep

*peep**sleep*

Down, down to the ground,
 Comes a meadow lark brown,
 Down to a nest so round.

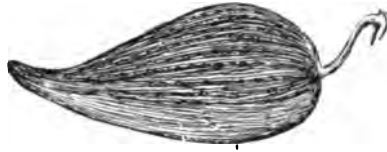
grass

deep

*grass**deep*

The little ones say "Peep,"
 As they go to sleep,
 Down in the grass so deep.

cradle
each
a sleep



where
wake
milk weed

Here is a big cradle. There are many little babies in it. You can not see the babies. They are asleep and the cradle is shut.

Each baby is in a little brown basket.

Each basket is a little balloon.

Each balloon has a little white sail.

Each sail will take a balloon away.

Each balloon will take a baby away.

Where will it take the baby?

When will the baby wake?

What will the baby do?

Now the cradle is open.

You can see the little balloons.

They are the seed of the milkweed.

ba by

ba bies



whose

bot tle

do ing



eat

dog gies

done

PICTURE STORY

Whose dinner is in the bottle?

Whose dinner was on the plate?

Whose dinner did the baby eat?

What is he doing now?

*whose**bot tle**do ing**eat**dog gies**done*

Whose dinner was in the bottle?

What have the doggies done?

What are the doggies doing now?

What is the baby doing now?

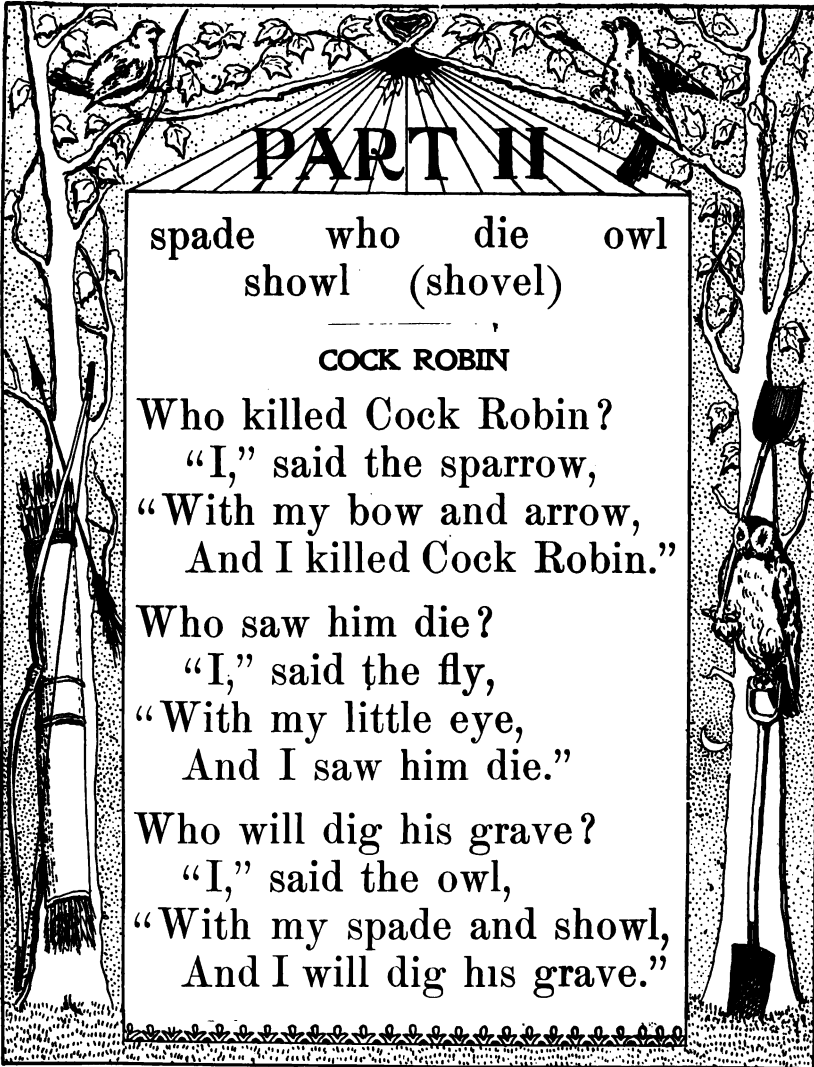
PHONIC DRILLS FOR PART II.

a	e	i	o	u
at	bed	if	cob	but
fat	red	pin	hot	cut
cat	met	sit	pot	nut
sat	yet	hill	hog	fun
ax	egg	mill	ox	sun
lad	bell	till	off	run
pan	fell	still	lost	rug
ran	well	trip	drop	cup
sand	help	milk	cross	hurt
plant	rest	silk	stop	grunt

a-e	i-e	o-e	e-e
came	dime	more	eve
gave	rime	nose	here
made	fine	rose	mere
babe	mice	joke	_____
ate	wide	broke	u-e
paste	size	Cole	sure
taste	ripe	hole	pure
brave	pipe	woke	tune
spade	rise	hope	blue
flake	ride	home	true

all	oll	old	oa	ce
ball	boll	cold	boat	face
call	toll	gold	coat	race
fall	roll	hold	road	dance
small	troll	told	toad	fence
ar	er	or	ur	air
arm	her	for	hurt	hair
warm	fern	corn	turn	fair
hard	jerk	horn	burn	chair
ch	tch	th	th	igh
much	catch	then	think	right
such	watch	them	three	fright
chin	match	with	mouth	bright
sh	wh	ck	ay	ai
shall	when	Jack	day	laid
shell	why	back	lay	fail
shore	while	black	may	sail
mush	which	pick	pay	tail
brush	whirl	tick	gray	grain
splash	whither	brick	play	train
ind	alk	qu	squ	
kind	talk	queen	squeal	
be hind	walk	queer	squirrel	

ea	oo	ee	ing
eat	cool	tree	king
beat	poor	glee	ring
sea	goose	bleed	sing
dear	room	sheet	wing
dream	broom	sleep	bring
please	bloom	sweet	thing
wheat	school	sweep	sting
<hr/>			
ea	oo	ong	ang
head	look	song	sang
bread	took	long	hang
feath er	crook	strong	rang
<hr/>			
ow	ow	ew	aw
cow	bow	new	saw
owl	bowl	blew	paw
showl	snow	flew	jaw
<hr/>			
ou	oth	oi	ink
out	oth er	boil	wink
found	moth er	noise	drink
cloud	broth er	voice	think



spade who die owl
showl (shovel)

COCK ROBIN

Who killed Cock Robin?

“I,” said the sparrow,
“With my bow and arrow,
And I killed Cock Robin.”

Who saw him die?

“I,” said the fly,
“With my little eye,
And I saw him die.”

Who will dig his grave?

“I,” said the owl,
“With my spade and showl,
And I will dig his grave.”



chil dren Chi na
look write
much this tle

CHILDREN IN CHINA

I.

Do you know
where China is?
Here are some
children in China.

They do not look like the children
here.

They do not eat as you do. They
eat with little round sticks.

They do not spell with letters as
you do. This is the way they
write cat.

猫
兒

But the children in China play
much as you do. They ride stick
horses. They play with thistles that
have gone to seed as you play with
dandelions.

whirl never hair bloom hurt

CHILDREN IN
CHINA

II.

Here is a little boy in China.
He has a thistle,
but it is not in bloom. It has
gone to seed.



He blows it
and says, "Thistle-seed, thistle-seed,
Fly away, fly,

The hair on your body
Will take you up high.
Let the wind whirl you
Around and around,
You will never be hurt
When you fall to the
ground."

老瓜飄老瓜飄
渾身上下長白毛
趁着風兒吹上去
掉在地上摔不着

Reduced page from "Chinese Mother Goose Rhymes,"
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an oth er bum ble hon ey gold
 pays toll help



HOW BEES PAY TOLL

Charlie saw a big bee on a thistle bloom. He said, "Look at that big bee, father. It says 'bumble, bumble.' Can it get honey from a thistle bloom?"

"It gets what makes honey," said his father, "but it pays toll to the thistle."

"How can a bee pay toll?" said Charlie.

"I will catch the bee with my hat. Now do you see the little hairs on the bee's body and the dust on the hairs?"

“Yes,” said Charlie, “I see the little hairs, and the dust on them is as yellow as gold.”



“That dust came from the thistle bloom that the bee was on,” said his father. “Bees go from one thistle bloom to another. The bee will leave the dust from this thistle bloom on another thistle bloom. The dust from this bloom will help the other thistle to make seed.”

“Now I see,” said Charlie, “how bees pay toll, and I know what the bumble-bee says to the bloom. It says ‘bumble, bumble, you give me honey and I will give you gold dust.’”

come

came

buy mar ket fat a gain hog

TO MARKET, TO MARKET

To market, to market
 To buy a fat pig;
 Home again, home again,
 Jiggity jig.

To market, to market
 To buy a fat hog;
 Home again, home again,
 Jiggity jog.

—NURSERY RIME.

REVIEW WORDS

says	bal loon	nev er	who
gone	bottle	hon ey	their
whose	chil dren	this tle	be low
done	an oth er	bas ket	a gain

day once goose geese egg found



THE GOOSE AND THE GOLD EGGS

Once there was an old man who had a goose.

He went each day to look into her nest, and each day he found an egg of gold. But he could not find gold eggs as fast as he wanted them. He said, "I will kill the goose and get all the gold eggs at once." So he killed the good goose.

Do you want to know how many gold eggs he found? Not one; the goose was just like all other geese.

wom an
dime

would
to-night

fence
beat



THE OLD WOMAN AND HER PIG

Once upon a time an old woman found a dime. "Now what can I do with this dime?" she said. "I know, I will go to the market and buy a little pig." So away she went to the market.

On the way home with her pig she came to a fence, but the pig would not jump over it. She saw a dog and said, "Dog, dog, bite pig; pig will not jump

over the fence and I cannot get home to-night." But the dog would not.

She went on and she saw a stick. So she said, "Stick, stick, beat dog; dog will not bite pig; pig will not jump over the fence, and I cannot get home to-night." But the stick would not.

She went on and she saw a fire. So she said, "Fire, fire, burn stick; stick will not beat dog; dog will not bite pig; pig will not jump over the fence, and I cannot get home to-night." But the fire would not.

butch er	gnaw	pail	ox
hang	drink	out	rat

She went on and she saw a pail of water. So she said, "Water, water,

put out fire; fire will not burn stick; stick will not beat dog; dog will not bite pig; pig will not jump over the fence, and I cannot get home to-night." But the water would not.

She went on and she saw an ox. So she said, "Ox, ox, drink water; water will not put out fire; fire will not burn stick; stick will not beat dog; dog will not bite pig; pig will not jump over the fence, and I cannot get home to-night." But the ox would not.

She went on and she saw a butcher. So she said, "Butcher, butcher, kill ox; ox will not drink water; water will not put out fire; fire will not burn stick; stick will not beat dog; dog will not bite pig; pig will not jump over the fence, and I cannot get home to-night." But the butcher would not.

She went on and she saw a rope. So she said, "Rope, rope, hang butcher; butcher will not kill ox; ox will not drink water; water will not put out fire; fire will not burn stick; stick will not beat dog; dog will not bite pig; pig will not jump over the fence, and I cannot get home to-night." But the rope would not.

She went on and she saw a rat. So she said, "Rat, rat, gnaw rope; rope will not hang butcher; butcher will not kill ox; ox will not drink water; water will not put out fire; fire will not burn stick; stick will not beat dog; dog will not bite pig; pig will not jump over the fence, and I cannot get home to-night." But the rat would not.

fright milk give gave cow began

She went on and she saw a cat. So she said, "Cat, cat, catch rat; rat will not gnaw rope; rope will not hang butcher; butcher will not kill ox; ox will not drink water; water will not put out fire; fire will not burn stick; stick will not beat dog; dog will not bite pig; pig will not jump over the fence, and I cannot get home to-night."

The cat said to her, "If you will get me some milk I will catch the rat." So away the old woman went to the cow.

The cow said to her, "If you will get me some hay I will give you some milk." So away the old woman went to the haystack. She gave the hay to the cow, and the cow gave her some

milk. Away the old woman went to the cat again. She gave the milk to the cat, and the cat began to catch the rat; the rat began to gnaw the rope; the rope began to hang the butcher; the butcher began to kill the ox; the ox began to drink the water; the water began to put out the fire; the fire began to burn the stick; the stick began to beat the dog; the dog began to bite the pig; the little pig, in a great fright, jumped over the fence, and the old woman got home that night.



please new bed bring sure
 please new bed bring sure

A LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS

Dear Santa Claus:

I will write a letter
 to tell you what I want you to
 bring me.

Please bring me a new doll.
 I want one that can open and
 shut her eyes. Will you bring
 me a little bed for her to sleep
 in?

Be sure that the doll you bring
 me can open and shut her eyes.

Now I will go to sleep. Good
 night.

Katy.



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mice bell dance met all could

THE MICE AND THE CAT

An old cat was fast killing all the mice in a house. The mice met one night to see what they could do to



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make the cat leave the house. Each mouse would get up and tell of some way. A little mouse said, "I will tell you what to do; hang a bell on the cat so we

can know when she is coming and get out of her way."

"Good, good!" said the mice, and some of them began to dance, and some ran to get a bell.

"Now who will hang the bell on the cat?" said an old mouse.

"Not I, not I," said all the mice at once.

sea	stoop	game	caught
ring		•	be fore

CHARLIE OVER THE SEA

Did you ever play "Charlie over the sea"?

The children take each other's hand and make a ring around a boy or a girl. They dance around and sing,

"Charlie is over the water,
Charlie is over the sea,

Charlie caught a big fish;
But he can't catch me."



As they say "me" they all stoop. If the one in the ring touches a boy or a girl before "me" is said, that boy or girl has to go into the ring and be "Charlie over the sea."

It is a game you can play in the house when it rains.

corn sheep blue horn under after

LITTLE BOY BLUE

Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn,
The sheep are in the meadow, the cows
are in the corn.

Where is the little boy who looks after
the sheep?

He is under the haystack fast asleep.

— NURSERY RIME.

lost shoe match then walk may

LITTLE BETTY BLUE

Little Betty Blue lost her little shoe.

What can little Betty do?

Give her another

To match the other,

And then she may walk in two.

— NURSERY RIME.

bird-catcher	name	or	school
blue bird	rest	more	call

THE BIRD-CATCHER

The "Bird-catcher" is another game you can play at school or at home. Do you know how to play it?

One of the children is the mother bird. Another one of the children is the bird-catcher. All the rest of the children take the names of birds they know.

One takes the name of the sparrow; another, the bluebird; another, the lark or some other bird; but the bird-catcher is not to know the names the children take.

Then he calls over the names of all the birds he knows. When he calls

the name you have, you run to the mother bird. You get to her if you can. The bird-catcher will catch you if he can. If he catches you, you will have to go with him.



When the game is over, the mother bird sees how many birds she has. The bird-catcher sees how many he has. The one who has the more birds beats the game.

great	ax	axes	took
splash	cut	were	tree

If all the seas were one great sea,
 What a great sea that would be!
 If all the trees were one great tree,
 What a great tree that would be!
 If all the axes were one great ax,
 What a great ax that would be!
 If all the men were one great man,
 What a great man he would be!
 And if the great man took the great ax
 And cut down the great tree,
 And let it fall into the great sea,
 What a great splash there would be!

--NURSERY RIME.

REVIEW WORDS

be gan	butch er	would	once
be fore	to-night	could	gnaw
wom an	bird-catch er	after	shoe

squir rel	tail	off
some thing	nuts	ate



Once a little squirrel saw a big round stick in the water.

“My!” he said, “what a good ship that stick would make. I will get on it and have a sail. I will take some nuts with me to eat on the way.”

So he got on his ship and put up his tail for a sail. The wind began to blow and the little squirrel went sailing down the water as he ate the nuts.

A big old fish came up out of the water and saw the squirrel on the stick.

“Put down your tail,” he said to the squirrel.

“What for?”

“So I can bite it.”

“I don’t want you to bite my tail.”

“If you don’t do what I tell you, I will make you fall off into the water; then I will bite your tail,” said the fish.

Just then he saw that the squirrel was eating something.

“What is that you are eating?”

“It is a big nut,” said the squirrel.

“Give it to me.”

So the squirrel let the nut fall into the water.

As the old fish went off to get the nut, the squirrel jumped from the stick and ran up a tree.

don’t

do not

eat

eat ing

Sil ver-hair be longed right bowls
mid dle-sized mush cool tast ed



THE THREE BEARS

Once upon a time a little girl, named Silver-hair, went to walk.

She saw a little yellow butterfly and ran to catch it.

She soon came to a little house that she had never seen before.

As it was open, she went in; but she saw no one.

This house was the home of three bears, but Silver-hair did not know it.

She saw three bowls of mush on the table. The bears had just put them there to cool and they had gone out for a walk.

Silver-hair tasted the mush in the big bowl. It was too cool. That mush belonged to Big Bear.

She tasted the mush in the middle-sized bowl. It was too hot. That mush belonged to Middle-sized Bear.

She tasted the mush in the little bowl. It was just right and she ate it all. That mush had belonged to Little Bear.

wide hard broke sat lay

Silver-hair saw three chairs.

She sat down to rest in the big chair. It was too high. That chair belonged to Big Bear.

She sat down in the middle-sized chair. It was too wide. That chair belonged to Middle-sized Bear.

She sat down in the little chair. It was just right, but she sat down so hard she broke it. That chair belonged to Little Bear.

Silver-hair saw three beds.

She lay down on the big bed. It was too soft. That bed belonged to Big Bear.

She lay down on the middle-sized bed. It was so hard that she did not like it. That bed belonged to Middle-sized Bear.

Then she lay down on the little bed. It was not too hard or too soft. It was just right and she soon fell fast asleep. That bed belonged to Little Bear.

through
woods

voice
been

ly ing
a woke

The three bears came home.

Big Bear saw his mush and said in a big voice, "SOME ONE HAS BEEN TASTING MY MUSH."

Middle-sized Bear saw his mush and said in a middle-sized voice, "SOME ONE HAS BEEN TASTING MY MUSH."

Little Bear saw his mush and said in a little voice, "SOME ONE HAS BEEN TASTING MY MUSH AND IT IS ALL GONE."

Big Bear saw his chair and said, "SOME ONE HAS BEEN SITTING IN MY CHAIR."

Middle-sized Bear saw his chair and said, "SOME ONE HAS BEEN SITTING IN MY CHAIR."

Little Bear saw his chair and said, "SOME ONE HAS BEEN SITTING IN MY CHAIR AND HAS BROKEN IT."

Big Bear saw his bed and said,
 "SOME ONE HAS BEEN LYING ON MY
 BED."

Middle-sized Bear saw his bed and
 said, "SOME ONE HAS BEEN LYING ON
 MY BED."

Little Bear saw his bed and said,
 "SOME ONE HAS BEEN LYING ON MY BED, AND
 HERE SHE IS FAST ASLEEP."

Just then Silver-hair awoke in a
 great fright. She jumped up and ran
 home through the woods as fast as
 she could go.

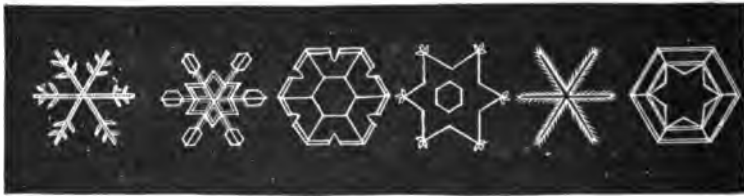
snow flakes	stars	sled
feath ers	hill	pick ing

WHEN IT SNOWS

Do you not like to see the little
 snowflakes come down from the sky?

They are so soft and white. They fall like little feathers.

The little dry flakes look like little stars. Did you ever see them? Here are some.



Katy likes to see it snow. She has a little sled. She takes the sled to the top of the hill and gets on it. Then she rides down the hill as fast as she can go. As she goes down the hill, she sings:

“Old woman, old woman, old woman
so high,
You are picking your geese, the white
feathers fly.”



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carry won't

sir seen

Lost!

A Little
Shoe.



“O, who has seen my little shoe,
My little shoe, my little shoe?
O, who has seen my little shoe—
Sir Squirrel, dear, have you, have you?”



“No, I’ve not seen your little shoe;
But if you tell me it will do

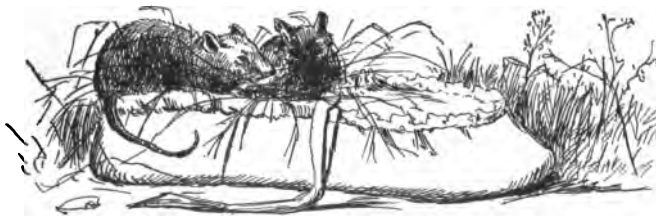
I’ve

I have

To carry off to some big tree
 To put my nuts in, I will see
 If I can find your little shoe."
 "O no, dear Squirrel, that won't do,
 I don't want you to find my shoe."

Mr.	warm	nice
Mrs.	red breast	small

"But who has seen my little shoe—
 My dear Mrs. Mouse, have you, have
 you?"



"No, I've not seen your little shoe;
 But if you tell me it will do
 To make into a little house

For me and my old Mr. Mouse,
 I'll see if I can find your shoe."
 "O no, Mrs. Mouse, that won't do;
 I don't want you to find my shoe.
 But who has seen my little shoe—
 Dear Robin Redbreast, say, have you?"



"No, I've not seen your little shoe,
 But if you tell me it will do
 To make into a nice warm nest
 Where I and my small birds can rest,
 I'll see if I can find your shoe."
 "O no, dear Robin, that won't do,
 I don't want you to find my shoe."

I'll

I will

may be true selfish very

“O dear, O dear, what can I do
To get some one to find my shoe?”



But here comes Doggie; maybe he
Will not so very selfish be—
Why he has got my little shoe!
Dear Doggie, you are good and true,
For you have found my little shoe.”

LILLA ELDER. [Adapted.]

REVIEW WORDS

don't	some thing	very	squir rel
won't	be longed	been	mid dle
carry	selfish	through	tast ing

al ways	morn ing	cried	poor
a bout	e ven ing	arms	lie

THE BABES IN THE WOODS

I know a little boy who likes to play the Bird-catcher. He always takes the name of the bluebird or the robin redbreast.

He knows that the bluebird is the true robin redbreast. He knows about the robin redbreasts and the babes in the woods.

Would you like to know about them? I will tell you.

One morning two little children went to play in the woods. They got lost and could not find their way home. When evening came, they sat down under a tree and cried.

Then the little boy said, "Let us rest here under this big tree."

They lay down in each other's arms and went to sleep. They never awoke.

The robin red-breasts carried leaves and put over the babes. The leaves made a nice warm bed for them.



Then the robin redbreasts began to sing:

"Poor babes in the woods,
Poor babes in the woods."

The robin redbreasts sing on and on; but no one has ever found the poor babes in the woods.

car ry

car ried

ask	broom	whither
sweep	cob webs	back

THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN

There was an old woman went up in
a basket

Seven times as high as the moon;
What she did there—I could but ask it,
For in her hand she carried a broom.
“Old woman, old woman, old woman,”
said I,

“O whither, O whither, O whither so
high?”

“To sweep the cobwebs out of the
sky,
And I’ll be back again by and by.”

noise

noth ing

soon

heard

bet ter

live



THE LION AND THE MOUSE

One warm day a great lion lay fast asleep.

A little mouse came out of his nest in the ground to play. The mouse ran over the lion's face and woke him up.

The lion caught the mouse and was about to kill him.

“Please, sir, do not kill me, Mr. Lion,” said the mouse. “You had better let me live. I may be of help to you some day.”

“A little thing like you can do nothing for me, but I will let you live,” said the lion.

Soon after this, some men made a net of ropes to catch the lion. The lion got into the net and could not get out. Then he made a great noise.

The little mouse heard the lion and ran to help him. The mouse began at once to gnaw the ropes. He soon got the great lion out of the net.

“A little mouse may help a great lion after all,” said the mouse.



turns nose black
 where ever except

My doggie is lost!
 Please hunt him for me;
 I'm sure you will know him
 From others, for he
 Always turns round and round
 Before he lies down;
 When this you see,
 Please bring him to me.

He's all over brown
 Except his black nose;
 He takes his tail with him
 Wherever he goes,
 And he turns round and round
 Before he lies down;
 When this you see,
 Bring him right back to me.

he's

he is

I'm

I am

cab bage
greedy

shall
brick

kind
fox

THE THREE PIGS

Once upon a time there was an old mother pig who had three children.

There was Brownny who was a dirty little pig. He would say to the old mother pig, "Let me go and play in the mud, mother," and in the mud he would play all day.

There was Whitey who was a greedy little pig. He would say, "Give me some cabbage, mother, give me some cabbage," and cabbage he would eat all day.

There was Blacky who was a clean little pig. He was good all the day.

Once the old mother pig had to go away from home. She said to the

three little pigs, "Don't let the old fox catch you when I am gone. He will eat you if he can get you. I shall make each of you a house to live in. What kind of house shall I make for you, Brownny?"

"O, a mud house, mother, make me a mud house!" said Brownny, and he went out to play in the mud.

"What kind of house shall I make for you, Whitey?"

"O, a cabbage house, mother, make me a cabbage house!" said Whitey with cabbage in his mouth.

"What kind of house shall I make for you, Blacky?"

"O, a brick house, mother, make me a brick house!" said Blacky and he began to make bricks for his house.

chin ny blew next till roll left

After the old mother pig had left, the fox came to Brownny's house.

He said, "Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

"No, no, by the hair of my chinny chin, chin!" said Brownny, and he began to roll in the mud.

The fox said, "I'll blow and I'll blow, till I blow your house down." And he blew and he blew, till he blew the mud house down. Then he got poor, dirty Brownny and carried him away.

The next day the fox came to Whitey's house.

He said, "Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

"No, no, by the hair of my chinny

chin, chin!" said Whitey with cabbage in his mouth.

"I'll blow and I'll blow, till I blow your house down," said the fox. He blew and he blew, till he blew the cabbage house down. Then he got poor, greedy Whitey and carried him away.

The next day he came to Blacky's house.

"Little pig, little pig, let me come in," said the fox.

"No, no, by the hair of my chinny chin, chin!" said Blacky.

"I'll blow and I'll blow, till I blow your house down," said the fox. And he blew and he blew, but he could not blow the brick house down.

"I will be back soon," said the fox, as he went away.

pot alone still behind door chimney

The next day Blacky had to go to town to buy a big dinner pot. As he was coming home alone, he saw the



fox in the woods. Blacky began to run, and he could run very fast. But the fox could run still faster, and he came flying after Blacky.

Then the little pig jumped into the pot. It began to roll down the hill so

fast that it left the fox behind. Just as the pot got to the little brick house, Blacky jumped out of it. He ran into the house and shut the door. Then he put a pot of water on the fire.

As the fox could not get in at the door, he jumped up on top of the house. Down the chimney he went. He did not see the pot of water on the fire, so into it he fell. He could not get out, and Blacky began to dance and sing,—

“O, O, by the hair of my chinny
chin, chin,

This is the way to take a fox in!”

REVIEW WORDS

al ways	morn ing	noth ing	cabb age
ab out	even ing	cob webs	live
greedy	wher ever	whith er	bet ter
be hind	chim ney	ex cept	a lone

wolf well fine joke fun ny

THE WOLF AND THE FOX

One fine morning a fox fell into a deep well. He jumped and jumped, but he could not get out. Then he called for help.

A wolf heard him and went to the well. He saw the fox and said:

“Is that you? How did you get down there? Did you not see the well? How funny that you fell in! It is no joke to be down there, I know. Can’t you get out? Is not the water too cool for you? Is the water deep? Are you hurt much? Poor little fox! Do you think you will die down there?”

The fox said, “Help me out, and then ask all you will.”

can’t

can not

Bo-peep dreamed bleating bleed
 in deed crook fleeting heart

LITTLE BO-PEEP

Little Bo-peep has lost her sheep,
 And can't tell where to find them;
 Leave them alone and they will come
 home,
 And bring their tails behind them.

Little Bo-peep fell fast asleep;
 She dreamed she heard them
 bleating;
 But when she awoke, she found it a
 joke,
 For still they all were fleeting.

Then up she took her little crook,
 And away she went to find them;
 She found them indeed, but it made
 her heart bleed,
 For they had left their tails behind
 them.

bright clouds think
shin ing a cross

THE BLUE MEADOW

“I see some sheep that are white,
white, white;
And I see a horn that is bright, bright,
bright;
I see a meadow that is blue, blue, blue;
And what I tell you is true, true, true.”

“O, Katy, who ever heard of a blue meadow, and where do you see all that?” asked Charlie.

“Look up at the sky,” said Katy.
“See how blue it is. That is the meadow. The little white clouds that the wind blows over the sky are the sheep. See the new moon. Is it not

like a bright little horn shining in the sky? It is little Boy Blue's horn."

"And little Boy Blue who looks after the sheep, do you see him, too?" asked Charlie.

"No, I cannot see him," said Katy.



"The wind is Boy Blue. You cannot see the wind. I think Boy Blue has found the sheep that Bo-peep lost. He is behind the sheep that you see going across the blue meadow."

grain	plant	ripe	mill
wheat	nor	gan der	red

LITTLE RED HEN

One day Little Red Hen found a grain of wheat on the ground. "Who will plant this wheat?" she asked.

"I will not plant it," said the goose.

"Nor I," said the gander.

"Then I will," said Little Red Hen.

So she planted the wheat. It came up and was soon yellow and ripe.

"The wheat is ripe now," said Little Red Hen. "Who will cut it and carry it to the mill?"

"We will not," said the goose and gander.

"Then I will," said Little Red Hen. So she cut the wheat and carried it to the mill.

flour

bread

Little Red Hen had the wheat ground into flour. Then she carried the flour home.

“Who will make some bread of this flour,” she asked.

“Not I,” said the goose.

“Nor I,” said the gander.

“Then I will,” said Little Red Hen. So she made bread of the flour.

“Now, who will eat this bread?” she asked.

“I will eat it,” said the goose.

“And so will I,” said the gander.

“To be sure you would, if you could get it,” said Little Red Hen.

Then she called her chicks and they soon ate all the bread.

plain-look ing	wan der	built	Jack
sen ti nel	stood	lad	yet

MOTHER GOOSE

Old Mother Goose, when
 She wanted to wander,
 Would ride through the air
 On a very fine gander.

Mother Goose had a house ;
 'Twas built in a wood,
 Where an owl at the door
 For sentinel stood.

She had a son Jack—,
 A plain-looking lad ;
 He was not very good,
 Nor yet very bad.

 t'was

it was

told mounting pure
 laid flew

Jack found, one fine morning,
As I have been told,
His goose had laid him
An egg of pure gold.

Jack went to his mother
The news for to tell;
She called him a good boy,
And said it was well.

Jack's mother went out,
And got the goose soon,
And mounting its back,
Flew up to the moon.

pa per	witch	clothes pin	head
gray	wool	brush	paste

THE WITCH DOLL

Katy has a funny kind of doll, and she calls it "Mother Goose." This is the way she and her mother made Mother Goose.



Katy took a new clothespin that was round at the top.

"I can make a face on this round top," said Katy. "I will draw the eyes and the nose with my black pencil. I will draw the mouth with my red pencil."

Katy cut arms, hands and fingers

from paper. The doll's clothes were made of paper, too.

"She should have gray hair, Katy," said her mother. "You know a witch always has gray hair. I will paste this gray wool on the doll's head for the hair."

"She should have a broom, mother. She may want to sweep the cobwebs out of the sky," said Katy.

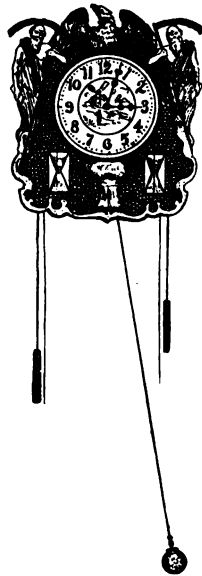
So Katy got a little new paste brush as a broom for the witch doll. She made the brush fast in the doll's arms. Then she put a high paper hat on the doll.

*Do you think you could
make a witch doll like Katy's?
Get your mother to help you.*

sec ond rime fin ish ev er y

SOME ONE

Tick tock, tick tock,
 Every second of the clock—
 Some one living,
 Some one giving;
 Some one playing,
 Some one paying;
 Some one thinking,
 Some one drinking;
 Some one calling,
 Some one falling;
 Some one ringing,
 Some one singing;
 Some one sleeping,
 Some one sweeping.
 Some one could go on forever,
 And this rime would finish never—
 Tick tock, tick tock,
 Every second of the clock.



—OLD FATHER GANDER.

sea shore
hap py

sand
boat

while
shells

AT THE SEASHORE

Katy and Charlie once went with their father and mother to the seashore. While there they were as happy as children could be.

Sometimes their father took them all out in a boat named the Water Witch. Nothing pleased Charlie so much as to fish while sailing over the water. But Katy liked to sit by her mother and look at the water.

Sometimes the water looked blue and sometimes green. At night when the moon was shining, it was bright like silver.

They all liked to see the water when

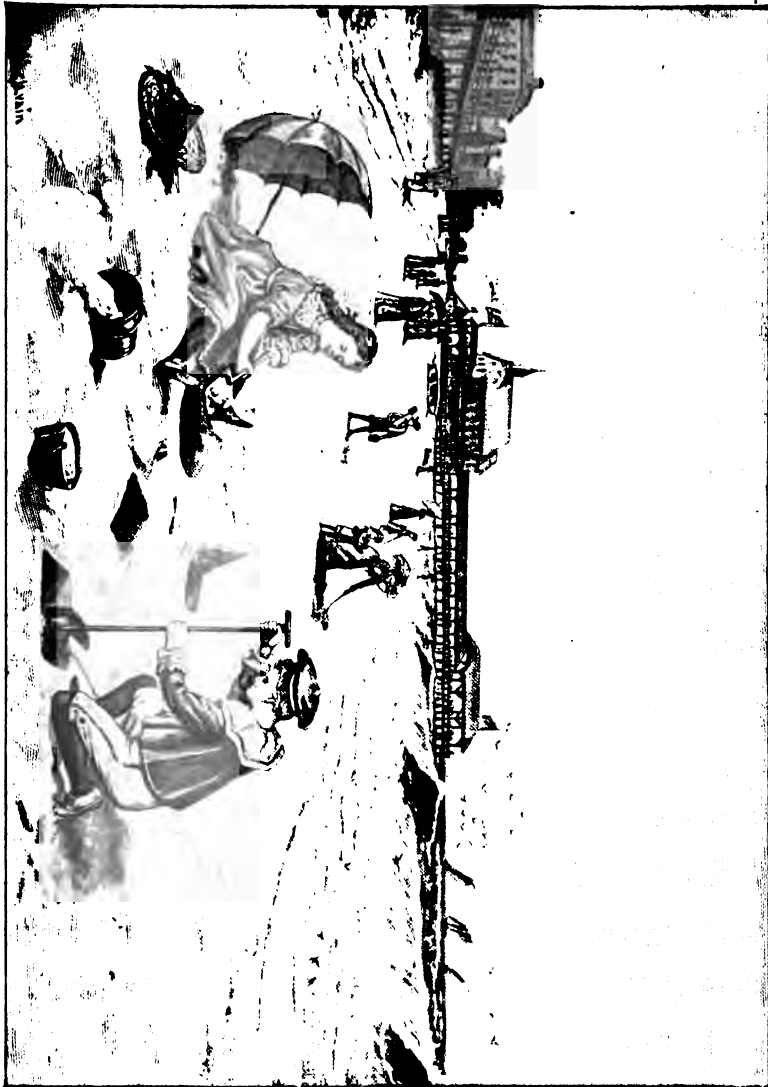
the wind was blowing hard. Then the sea would roll up into high hills of water, and their boat would go up and down.

Each day the sea came high up on the shore and then went out again. In the morning Charlie and Katy would dig little wells in the sand. In the evening the sea would come up and put water into the wells.

They found many shells on the shore after the sea had gone back. They got a box of them to take home.

One night they all went down on the shore. Their father told them of the old mother pig and the three little pigs who went to fish in the sea.

sail	blow	please	look
sailing	blowing	pleased	looked

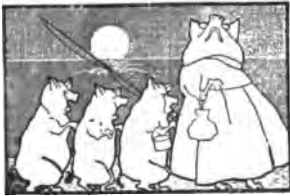


squealed glee grunted tub trip

THE PIGGIES WHO WENT TO SEA

An old mother pig with her three little
pigs

Went off for a trip to the sea,
And the day was so fine,
she said,



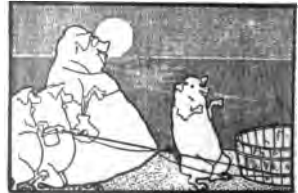
“Umph! Umph! Umph!”
And the little pigs said,
“Wee! Wee!”

They found an old tub on the sands of
the shore ;

They squealed and grunted with glee.

The old pig was so pleas-
ed, she said,

“Umph! Umph! Umph!”
And the little pigs said,
“Wee! Wee!”



bot tom

sud den

They all sailed away in this funny old
boat,
As happy as happy could be.



It was so nice, the old pig
said,
“Umph! Umph! Umph!”
And the little pigs said,
“Wee! Wee!”

But all of a sudden the bottom came
out—

They fell into the deep, blue sea:
But they found their old
mother by
“Umph! Umph! Umph!”
And the little pigs said,
“Wee! Wee!”



king	Mi das	changed
ev er y thing	riv er	fair y

THE TOUCH OF GOLD

Once upon a time there was a king named Midas. He had much gold, but he always wanted more.



One day a fairy came to him and said, "You have much gold, King Midas."

"Yes," said King Midas, "but I want still more. I should like to have everything that I touch turn to gold."

"So be it," said the fairy. "Everything that you touch shall turn to gold."

When the fairy had gone away, King Midas began to touch the things about

him. As he did so, they changed to pure gold. How happy he was!

By and by he went in to eat his dinner. The chairs, the table, the plates, the bowls, all changed to gold as he touched them. But so did the milk and the bread. Everything he put to his mouth changed to gold.

He heard his little girl crying and ran to her. But, as he laid his hand upon her head, she, too, turned to gold.

Then King Midas cried out, "I have been too greedy for gold. Give me back my dear little girl! Take away this touch of gold!"

Just then the fairy stood before him.

"I will tell you what to do, King Midas," she said. "Go jump into the river. The water will take away the

touch of gold. Bring some of the water and let it fall upon your little girl. Then she will be as she was before."



King Midas did what the fairy told him. As he jumped into the river, the sand that he touched turned to gold. The water of the river took away the touch of gold and gave him his dear little girl again.

REVIEW WORDS

fun ny	bleat ing	gan der	sen ti nel
in deed	fleet ing	wan der	fin ish
a cross	mount ing	sec ond	bot tom
pa per	shin ing	hap py	sud den

mush rooms a corn ferns daisies

KATY'S FAIRIES

Katy had heard so much about fairies that one day she went out to look for them. She looked and she looked, but no fairies could she find.

"I am sure there are fairies," said Katy. "Here are ever so many things that belong to them.

"The little mushrooms are the fairies' umbrellas. The big ones are their little round tables.

"The daisies are the fairies' white and gold beds.

"The little acorn shells are the fairies' cups. The big ones are their bowls and plates.

"The little ferns that have just come up have soft, gray down on them. They

are the fairies' sheep. Some of the little ferns turn over at the top just like little crooks."

What can you find in the woods, that belong to the fairies?

brave

queen

fro



KATY'S DREAM

One night when Katy was asleep, the fairies met on the shore to dance

and sing. It was a bright moonlight night and all the fairies came. Some came hopping and jumping. Others came sailing down the river on leaves that had fallen from the trees. The fairy queen came flying through the air. She was mounted on a butterfly.

Then the fairies formed a ring with their queen in the middle. Around and around the fairies went, dancing and singing:

Round about, round about,
In a fine ring a,
Thus we dance, thus we dance,
And thus we sing a;
Trip and go, to and fro,
Over this green a,
All about, in and out,
For our brave queen a.

pan cake hun gry it self stop

THE PANCAKE

Once there was an old woman who had seven hungry children.

One day the old woman was making a pancake. The seven hungry children stood around their mother.

“O, give me some of the pancake, mother! I am so hungry,” said one of the children.

“Dear mother, give me some of the pancake!” said another.

“Dear, good mother, give me some of the pancake!” cried another.

And another said, “Dear, good, nice mother, give me some of the pancake!”

In this way all seven of the children asked for the pancake.

"Yes, yes, children," said the mother, "just as soon as the pancake turns itself." She should have said, "Just as soon as I can turn the pancake."

When the pancake heard what the old woman said, it turned itself. Then it jumped out of the pan, rolled out of the door and down the hill.

"Stop, pancake!" cried the good woman, and she ran after it as fast as she could. The seven hungry children came running behind her.

"Hi there, pancake! won't you stop?" they all cried. Each tried to catch up with the pancake. But the pancake rolled on.

Soon the pancake met an old man.

"Good morning, dear pancake," said

the old man, "don't roll so fast. Stop a little and let me eat you."

"O no," said the pancake; "if I have run away from the good woman and the seven children, I may as well run away from you."

It rolled on and met a hen.

"Good morning, dear pancake," said the hen, "don't roll so fast. Stop a little and let me eat you."

"O no," said the pancake; "if I have run away from the good woman, the seven children and the old man, I may as well run away from you."

It rolled on and met a goose.

"Good morning, dear pancake," said the goose, "don't roll so fast. Stop a little and let me eat you."

"O no," said the pancake; "if I have

run away from the good woman, the seven children, the old man and the hen, I may as well run away from you."

Then the pancake rolled on still faster.

After a while the pancake came to a river and could not get across. Just then it met a pig.

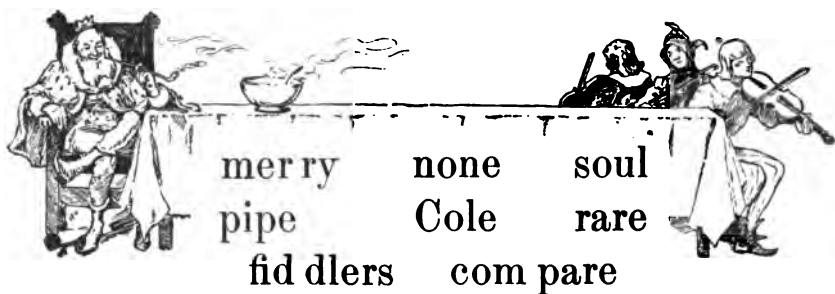
"Good morning, pancake," said the pig. "Would you like to get across the river?"

"Yes, that I would!" said the pancake.

"Well, just get on my nose," said the pig, "and I will carry you across."

So the pancake got on the pig's nose.

"Umph! Umph!" said the pig, and he ate the pancake up.



OLD KING COLE

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
 And a merry old soul was he;
 He called for his pipe, and he called
 for his bowl,
 And he called for his fiddlers three.

Every fiddler had a fiddle,
 And a very fine fiddle had he:
 Tweedle-de, tweedle-de, went the
 fiddlers three—
 Oh, there's none so rare as can
 compare
 With King Cole and his fiddlers three!

PHONIC CHART

*a as in cat**e as in get**i as in sit**o as in not**u as in cup**a-e as in made**e-e as in here**i-e as in bite**o-e as in hope**u-e as in tube**ar as in star**er as in fern**ir as in bird**or as in corn**ur as in hurt**ai as in sail**aw as in saw**ay as in lay**ee as in seen**ea as in eat**ea as in bread**oi as in noise**oy as in boy**oa as in boat**oo as in moon**oo as in took**ow as in cow**ow as in snow**ou as in out**ce as in face**ang as in hang**ing as in king**ong as in song**ung as in hung**all as in ball**alk as in walk**oll as in roll**old as in cold**igh as in high**eigh as in eight**aught as in caught**ought as in bought**ch as in chin**ck as in pick**sh as in shut**tch as in witch**th as in then**th as in think**wh as in whirl**oth as in other**ind as in kind**qu as in queen**squ as in squeal**ink as in drink*



